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# OXFORD OBSERVER



VOL. IV.]

NORWAY, (Maine,) THURSDAY, AUGUST 16, 1821.

[NO. 163.

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MORAL AND RELIGIOUS.

[FROM THE NEW-ENGLAND GALAXY.]  
SUMMER'S EVENING.

The season of the year has now arrived, when an evening walk is one of the greatest luxuries a man can enjoy. After the business of the day is finished, there is something peculiarly pleasing to the mind as well as invigorating to the body in the enjoyment which the progress of the season affords us. "If Spring," says a writer, "is the most delightful season to the Poet because it affords him a greater multitude of images—Summer is no less so to the Contemplatist, than the Autumn is to the Enthusiast." There is a sort of communion, too, which nature, as with a friend—Nature accords so well with our feelings, that are we gay and cheerful, every object delights us; and are our spirits cast down, every inanimate object, seems to associate with our grief and console us with its silence. To the young, an evening scene, furnishes an ample scope for the imagination to rove at large, and for hope to build up castles in fairy forms and bright colors. To the old, there is a soothing influence in nature, and in beholding her here rough and untutored, wild and majestic; here soft or gay, elegant or enchanting; feeling her separate and contracted charms whisper peace to their hearts, they resemble travellers, who having for a long time, wandered over dreary and pathless deserts, find themselves, on a sudden, in a narrow, winding defile, where the perfumes of aromatics, wholesome fruits, as clear springs invite to enjoyment, to admiration, and repose."

The following extract is from a work we have often read with pleasure, and the sentiments it contains are so much in unison with ours at this time, that we take the opportunity of presenting it to our readers. "When the sun has quitted the world with reluctance, and the glow of heaven sits, as it were, upon the mountains; and the whole concave is robed in purple majesty and splendor; and when in some sequestered vale the weary woodman spreads his sparing meal, how soft, how lulling and serene are all the objects of the vast creation! Then, while the eye and the imagination are indulging in the contemplation of progressive twilight, the heart vibrates with many a gentle impulse; the passions modulate to divine repose; and the soul, partaking of the general flush of nature, and awed by its solemn imagery, exalts its meditation far beyond the orbit of the visible creation; and appearing susceptible of an earthly immortality; anticipates the sacred character of that golden age, to which the virtuous will be called.

For then the serene faculties of the soul are awake, and feeds on thoughts worthy of paradise. Time seems to be our own; we meditate with satisfaction on the evening of this life, of which the scene is an emblem, and we feel even capable of exclaiming, "The portals of eternity are opening; my life seems closing, my heart swells with transport; and my soul feels, as it were, already starting into a new existence!" As to me of the world, let them slumber in the midst of those hallowed associations.

—And be their rest unmoved. By the White moonlight's dazzling power: None but the loving and beloved, Should be awake at this sweet hour.

An evening calculated to elicit emotions and reflections, commensurate with these is described by Homer (or rather by his translator) in a passage, which for its solemnity, pathos, and picturesque imagery, can never be sufficiently admired!—

As when the moon, resplendent lamp of night! O'er heaven's clear azure spreads her sacred light;

When not a breath disturbs the deep serene;

And not a cloud o'ercasts the solemn scene;

Around her throne the vivid planets roll;

And stars unnumbered gild the glowing pole;

O'er the dark trees a yellow verdure shed;

And tint with silver every mountains head;

Then shine the vales, the rocks in prospect

rise;

And floods of glory burst from all the skies;

—Such a scene as this impregnates the

imagination with a unity of a sublime

and pathetic moral. For when the mind is enriched and diversified with science,

every object has its beauty to adorn it-

self with the coloring of moral elo-

quence:

The passions, to divine repose,

Conquered yield; and love and joy alone

Are waking—love and joy, such as await

An angel's meditation.

\* \* \* \* \*

When the evening star sinks gradual-

ly behind the hill; and when, rising

from among clouds, the moon has thrown

her solemn mantle over all nature; who

is there with a soul, so abject and de-

praved, that does not elevate his thoughts to heaven, and deify the architect?—The soul acknowledges the powers of poetry; and while the various orbs are advancing with silent rapidity through the repose of night, how often do we recur to the sublime descriptions of the sacred writers."

## THE OBSERVER.

MR. CLAY'S SPEECH,  
AT THE DINNER NEAR LEXINGTON—JULY 12.

"In February, 1821, it was my duty, as the Representative of this District to vote for one of the three candidates for the Presidency, who were returned to the House of Representatives. It has been established, and can be further proved, that, before I left this State the preceding Fall, I communicated to several gentlemen, of the highest respectability, my fixed determination not to vote for General Jackson. The friends of Mr. Crawford asserted to the last that the condition of his health was such as to enable him to administer the duties of the office. I thought otherwise, after I reached Washington City, and visited him to satisfy myself, and that physical impediment, if there were no other objections, ought to prevent his election. Although the Delegation from four States voted for him, and his pretensions were zealously pressed to the very last moment, it has been of late asserted, and I believe by some of the very persons who then warmly espoused his cause, that his incompetency was so palpable as clearly to limit the choice to two of the three returned candidates. In my view of my duty, there was no alternative but that which I embraced. That I had some objections to Mr. Adams, I am ready freely to admit; but these did not weigh a feather in comparison with the greater and innumerable objections, long and deliberately entertained, against his competitor. I take this occasion, with great satisfaction, to state, that my objections to Mr. Adams arose chiefly from apprehensions which have not been realized. I have found him at the head of the Government, able, enlightened, patient of investigation, and ever ready to receive with respect, and when approved by his judgment, to act upon the counsels of his official advisers. I add, with unmixed pleasure, that from the commencement of the Government, with the exception of Mr. Jefferson's Administration, no Chief Magistrate has found the members of his Cabinet so united on all public measures, and so cordial and friendly, as those of the present President.

Mr. Clay voted for General Jackson, in opposition to the well known opinions which I entertained of him, one tenth part of the ingenuity and zeal which have been employed to excite prejudices against me would have held me up to universal contempt; and what would have been worse, I should have felt

During two years and a half, which have now intervened, a portion of the press devoted to the cause of Gen. Jackson, has been teeming with the vilest calumnies against me, and the charge, under every camelion form, has been a thousand times repeated. Up to this time, I have in vain invited investigation, and demanded evidence.—After all these necessary preliminaries are arranged between the high negotiating powers, the envoy proceeds: "He had been informed by the friends of Mr. Clay, that the friends of Mr. Adams had made overtures to them, saying if Mr. Clay and his friends would unite in aid of the election of Mr. Adams, Mr. Clay should be Secretary of State; that the friends of Adams were arguing, as a reason to induce the friends of Mr. Clay to accede to their proposal, that if I was elected President, Mr. Adams would be continued Secretary of State, (intendendo there would be no room for Kentucky.) Is this Gen. Jackson's intendment, or that of the distinguished member of Congress?"

"That the friends of Mr. Clay stated the West does not want to separate from the West, and if I would lay or permit any of my confidential friends

"to say that in the supposition stated, I may have done injustice to Mr. Clay; if so, the gentlemen informing me can explain." No good or honorable man will do another voluntarily no injustice. It was not necessary that General Jackson should have done me any. And he cannot acquit himself of the rashness and iniquity of his conduct towards me by referring, at this late day, to a person, whose name is withheld from the public. This compendious account of his own conscience, for a moment, appears to have visited him towards the conclusion of his letter, for he there

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charge, or by necessary inference, the want of those qualities in his rival. Accordingly, we find throughout the letter, a labored attempt to set forth his own immaculate purity in striking contrast with the corruption which is attributed to others. We would imagine, from his letter, that he very seldom touches a newspaper. The Telegraph is mailed regularly for him at Washington, but it arrives at the Hermitage very irregularly. He would have the public to infer that the postmaster at Nashville, whose appointment happened not to be upon his recommendation, obstructed his reception of it. In consequence of his not receiving the Telegraph, he had not, on the 6th of June, 1821, seen Carter Beverly's famous Fayetteville letter, dated the 8th of the preceding March, published in numerous Gazettes, and published, I have very little doubt, although I have not the means of ascertaining the fact, in the Gazettes of Nashville. I will not say, contrary to General Jackson's assertion, that he had never read that letter when he wrote that of the 6th June; but I must think that it is very strange that he should not have seen it; and that I doubt whether there is another man, of any political eminence, in the United States, who has not read it. There is a remarkable coincidence between General Jackson and certain editors who espouse his interest, in relation to Mr. Beverly's letter. They very early took the ground, in respect to it, that I ought under my own signature, to come out and deny the statements. And General Jackson now says, in his letter of the 6th of June, that he "always intended, should Mr. Clay come out over his own name, and deny having any knowledge of the communication made by his friends to my friends and to me, that I would give him the name of the gentleman through whom that communication came."

The distinguished member of Congress, who bore the alleged overtur, according to General Jackson, presented himself with diplomatic circumspection, lest he should wound the very great sensibility of the General. He asserted that the communication was intended with the most friendly motives, "that he came as a friend," and that he hoped, however it might be received, there would be no alteration in the friendly feelings between them. The General graciously condescends to receive the communication, and, in consideration of the highstanding of the distinguished member, and of his having always been a professed friend, he is promised impunity, and assured that there shall be no change of amicable ties. After all these necessary preliminaries are arranged between the high negotiating powers, the envoy proceeds: "He had been informed by the friends of Mr. Clay, that the friends of Mr. Adams had made overtures to them, saying if Mr. Clay and his friends would unite in aid of the election of Mr. Adams, Mr. Clay should be Secretary of State; that the friends of Adams were arguing, as a reason to induce the friends of Mr. Clay to accede to their proposal, that if I was elected President, Mr. Adams would be continued Secretary of State, (intendendo there would be no room for Kentucky.) Is this Gen. Jackson's intendment, or that of the distinguished member of Congress?"

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The candidate, notwithstanding, remains profoundly silent, and after the lapse of more than two years, when the peril of another election is rapidly approaching, in which he is the only competitor for the office, for the first time announces it to the American public? They must have more than an ordinary share of credulity who do not believe that Gen. Jackson labors under some extraordinary delusion.

It is possible that he may urge, by way of excuse for what must be deemed his culpable concealment of meditated corruption, that he did not like to volunteer as a witness before the committee, or to transmit to it the name of his friend, the distinguished member of the House of Representatives, although it is not very easy to discern any just reason for his volunteering now, which would not have applied with more force at that time. But what apology can be made for his failure to discharge his sacred duty as an American Senator? More than two months after the alleged overture, my nomination to the office which I now hold was made to the Senate of the United States, of which General Jackson was then a sworn member. On that nomination, he had to deliberate and act in the most solemn manner. If I were privy to a corrupt proposal to General Jackson, touching the recent election; if I had entered into a corrupt bargain with Mr. Adams to secure his elevation, I was unworthy the office to which I was nominated, and it was the duty of General Jackson, if he really possessed the information which he now puts forward, to have moved the Senate to appoint a committee of inquiry, and by establishing my guilt, to have preserved the National Councils from an abominable contamination. As the conspiracy of George Kremer & Co. had, a short time before, meanly shrunk from appearing before the committee of the House of Representatives, to make good their charges, I requested a Senator of the United States, when my nomination should be taken up, to ask of the Senate the appointment of a committee of inquiry, unless it should appear to him to be altogether unnecessary. One of our own Senators was compelled, by the urgency of his private business, to leave Washington before my nomination was disposed of; and, as I had but little confidence in the fidelity of the professed friendship of the other, I was constrained to present my application to a Senator from another State. I was afterwards informed, that when it was acted upon, General Jackson and every other Senator present was silent as to the imputations now made, no one presuming to question my honor or integrity. How can General Jackson justify to his conscience or to his country this palpable breach of his public duty? It is in vain to say that he gave a silent negative vote. He was in possession of information which, if true, must have occasioned the rejection of my nomination. It does not appear that any other Senator possessed the same information. Investigation was alike due to the purity of the National Councils, to me, and, as an act of strict Justice, to all the other parties implicated. It is impossible for him to escape from the dilemma that he has been faithless, as a Senator of the U. States, or has lent himself to the circulation of an atrocious calumny.

After the election, General Jackson was among the first who eagerly pressed his congratulations upon his successful rival. If Mr. Adams had been guilty of the employment of impure means to effect his election, General Jackson ought to have disdained to sully his own hands by touching those of his corrupt competitor.

On the 10th of February, 1825, the very next day after the election, Gen. Jackson was invited to a public dinner at Washington, by some of his friends. He expressed to them his wish that he might be excused from accepting the invitation because, alluding to the recent election, he said "any evidence of kindness and regard, such as you propose, might by many, be viewed as conveying with it execration, murmuring and feelings of complaint, which I sincerely hope belong to none of my friends." More than one month after the corrupt proposal is pretended to have been received, and after, according to the insinuations of Gen. Jackson, a corrupt arrangement had been made between Mr. Adams and me—after the actual termination of an election, the issue of which was brought about, according to General Jackson, by the basest of means, he was unwilling to accept the honors of a public dinner lest it should imply even an exception against the result of the election.

General Jackson professes in his letter of the 6th of June—I quote again his words, "to have always intended, should Mr. Clay come out over his own signature and deny having any knowledge of the communication made by his friends to my friends and to me, that I would give him the name of the gentleman through whom that communication came." He pretends never to have seen the Fayetteville letter: and, yet the pretext of a denial under my signature is precisely that which had been urged by the principal editors who sustain his cause. If this be an unconcerted, it is nevertheless a most wonderful coincidence. The General never com-

municated to me his professed intention, but left me in entire ignorance of his generous purpose; like the overture itself, it was profoundly concealed from me. There was an authorized denial from me, which went the circle of the public prints, immediately after the arrival at Washington of the Fayetteville letter. In that denial my words are given. They were contained in a letter dated at Washington city on the 18th day of April last, and are correctly stated to have been "that the statement that his (my) friends had made such a proposition as the letter describes to the friends of General Jackson was, as far as he knew or believed, utterly destitute of foundation; that he was unwilling to believe that General Jackson had made any such statement, but that no matter with whom it had originated, he was fully persuaded it was a gross fabrication, of the same calumnious character with the Kremer story, put forth for the double purpose of injuring his public character, and propping the cause of Gen. Jackson; and that for himself and his friends he defied the substantiation of the charge before any fair tribunal whatever." Such were my own words transcribed in the form of a letter from a friend to a known person. Whereas the charge which they repelled was contained in a letter written by a person then unknown to some person also unknown. Did I not deny the charge under my own signature in my Card, of the 31st January 1825, published in the National Intelligencer? Was not there a substantial denial of it in my letter to Judge Brooke, dated the 28th of the same month? In my Circular to my Constituents? In my Lewisburg Speech? And may I not add, in the whole tenor of my public life and conduct? If General Jackson had offered to furnish me the name of a member of Congress, who was capable of advising his acceptance of a base and corrupt proposition, ought I to have resorted to his infamous and discredited witness?

It has been a thousand times asserted and repeated, that I violated instructions which I ought to have obeyed. I deny the charge; and I am happy to have this opportunity of denying it in the presence of my assembled Constituents. The General Assembly requested the Kentucky delegation to vote in a particular way. A majority of that delegation, including myself, voted in opposition to that request. The legislature did not intend to give an *imperative instruction*. The distinction between a request and an instruction was familiar to the Legislature; and their rolls attest that the former is always addressed to the members of the House of Representatives, and the latter only to the Senators of the United States. But I do not rely exclusively on this recognized distinction. I dispute at once the right of the Legislature to issue a mandatory instruction to the Representatives of the People. Such a right has no foundation, in the Constitution, in the reason or nature of things, nor in the usage of the Kentucky Legislature. Its exercise would be a manifest usurpation. The General Assembly has the incontrovertible right to express its opinion, and to proclaim its wishes on any political subject whatever: and to such an expression great deference and respect are due; but it is not obligatory. The People, when, in August, 1824, they elected members to the General Assembly did not invest them with any power to regulate or control the exercise of the discretion of the Kentucky delegation in the Congress of the United States. I put it to the candor of every elector present, if he intended to part with his own right, or anticipated the exertion of any such power by the Legislature, when he gave his vote in August, 1824?

The only instruction which I received from a legitimate source, emanated from a respectable portion of my immediate constituents; and that directed me to exercise my own discretion, regardless of the will of the Legislature. You subsequently ratified my vote by unequivocal demonstrations repeatedly given of your affectionate attachment and your unshaken confidence. You ratified it two years ago by the election of my personal and political friend (Judge Clarke) to succeed me in the House of Representatives, who had himself subscribed the only legitimate instruction which I received. You ratify it by the presence and the approbation of this vast and respectable assemblage.

I rejoice again and again, that the contest has at last assumed its present practical form. Heretofore, malignant whispers and dark surmises have been clandestinely circulated, or openly and unblushingly uttered by irresponsible agents. They were borne upon the winds, and like them were invisible and intangible. No responsible man stood forward to sustain them, with his acknowledged authority. They have at last a local habitation and a name.—General Jackson has now thrown off the mask, and comes confessedly forth from behind his concealed batteries, publicly to accuse and convict me. We stand confronted before the American people. Pronouncing the charges, as I again do, destitute of all foundation, and gross aspersions, whether clandestinely or openly issued from the halls of the Capitol, the saloons of the Hermitage, or by press, by pen, or by

tongue; and safely resting upon my conscious integrity, I demand the witness, and wait the event with fearless confidence.

The issue is fairly joined. The impeded offence does not comprehend a single friend, but the collective body of my friends in Congress; and it accuses them of offering, and me, with sanctioning corrupt propositions, derogating from honor, and in violation of the most sacred of duties. The charge has been made after two years deliberation. Gen. Jackson has voluntarily taken his position, and without provocation. In voting against him as President of the U. States, I gave him no just cause of offence. I exercised no more than my indisputable privilege, as, on a subsequent occasion, of which I have never complained, he exercised his in voting against me as Secretary of State. Had I voted for him, I must have gone counter to every fixed principle of my public life. I believed him incompetent, and his election fraught with danger. At this early period of the Republic, keeping steadily in view the dangers which had overthrown every other Free State, I believed it to be essential to the lasting preservation of our liberties, that a man, devoid of civil talents, and offering no recommendation but one founded on military service, should not be selected to administer the Government. I believe so yet; and I shall consider the days of the Commonwealth numbered, when an opposite principle is established. I believed, and still believe, that now, when our institutions are in comparative infancy, is the time to establish the great principle, that military qualification alone is not a sufficient title to the Presidency. If we start right, we may run a long race of liberty, happiness, and glory. If we stumble in setting out, we shall fall as others have fallen before us, and fall without even a claim to the regrets or sympathies of

the former auxiliaries, the Greeks are to have a division of the fleet of his Majesty of the Netherlands, to attack the Turkish and Egyptian Navy! Lord Cochrane too, the prince of chivalry, has arrived in time to be Admiral-in-Chief of a dying navy.

It is impossible, by the way, not to

see some analogy between these efficient European friends of freedom, and some of our soi-disant lovers of that sacred cause, who converted even the Charlatan of Scio, (Contostavlos) into a Greek, that they might enlist the well known sympathies of the people of the United States, in aid of their views for their own personal aggrandizement, utterly regardless of the ties of private friendship, or the character of their own countrymen. These men would be called patriots, and lovers of liberty!

The facts of the case in relation to the great European powers appear to us to be these; the principles of legitimacy are perishing, subjects are better acquainted with their rights, and more determined to enforce them, several free constitutions have been extorted by the subjects of some princes, while the King of France, has been induced to join the King of England, in recommending to him of Spain, a constitution more suited to the necessities of the Spanish people, who, it is said, cannot be tranquil under the existing state of things. Meantime the cement between the crowned heads is hourly dissolving, and "every one for himself," has once become the ruling motto of each.

Russia is bent on conquering Persia, and pushing her frontier nearer to India, and is despatching a fleet to the Mediterranean, to be near the Dardanelles, in aid of the same object; whilst England, assisted by France and the Netherlands, and perhaps by Austria will do all she can to prevent the plans of Russia from succeeding, lest her Indian possessions shall be endangered. What will be the immediate result of these movements we cannot predict, but we repeat, it appears to us, that any thing is to be augured rather than a continued state of peace.—N. Y. Morn. Courier.

**HAVY.**—In a Proclamation of President Boykin, dated the 4th July, he announces the disclosure of the plot against his life, and the complete discomfiture and punishment of the conspirators.

**THOMASTON, (Maine) July 31.**  
**OUTRAGE.**—A gentleman who went on board the sch. America on her arrival in the port of St. George, has furnished us with some particulars of a bloody affair that took place in that vessel on the night of the 22d inst. They are in substance as follows:—

Sch. America, Dickey, was three days from Cohasset for North Port, with two hands on board—James Newcomb and an Irishman calling his name John McDonnell. The latter was taken on board the America at Cohasset. On the night of the 22d inst. it being very dark and the wind blowing hard, Newcomb was sent forward to haul down the fore-stay. He was instantly attacked by McDonnell, who was armed with an axe. The master at the helm heard the sound of blows, three in succession, and apparently very heavy. On going forward to ascertain the cause, he received from McDonnell with the axe a blow on his head, which knocked him down. Newcomb was lying senseless by apparently lifeless. Dickey seized McDonnell by the legs and succeeded in getting him down, and, after a hard struggle in confining him with a line. Newcomb, after some time, recovered his senses, though his head was severely cut and mangled. The master also was badly wounded, having received the blow on his head from the edge of the axe. McDonnell was examined before a magistrate and committed to jail.

**MANCHOLY.**—In the course of the past week, three young men have died, in consequence of drinking beer and cider drawn through the lead pipes and brass pumps, in common use in our taverns. We are informed that the Rev. Dr. McAuley, of Rutgers-street Church, attended the unfortunate sufferers in their last moments, and can certify to the cause of their illness. We hope that the keepers of public bars will discontinue the use of these generators of poison.

**LATE FROM EUROPE.**  
It is impossible for any one who has paid attention to the passing events in Europe, to resist the conviction, that the movements of the great powers augur any thing but continued peace. The defenders of the faith, and professors of the doctrines of the cross, have behaved with worse than indifference the triumphs of the Crescent over the standard of Christianity, beaten down, and trampled under foot, as it has been, by the armies of the Porte. The Pacha of Egypt has been permitted to build al-

**MIDDLEBURY VT, July 31.**  
Last Wednesday morning Dr. James Scott, stabbed the wife of his brother Samuel Scott, of New Haven, in her side, with a large knife. The circumstances as related to us were as follow. Doct. James Scott came to New Haven two or three months since, where he has resided in the family of his brother Samuel Scott. For several years he has been subject to turns of mental derangement, and on Wednesday morning he appeared to be uncommonly agitated, which was attributed to a violent pain in his teeth. While in that state of mind, he thrust the knife into her side, and from the appearance of the wound it was judged that the knife penetrated the whole length of the blade. Her screams brought her husband to her assistance, and medical aid was immediately procured. Yesterday morning Mrs. Scott was alive, and faint hopes were entertained of her recovery. Doct. Scott was examined before Esq. Hoyt, and committed to the county jail, in this village, to await his trial.

**NEW-HAVEN, Aug. 4.**

**MELANCHOLY ACCIDENT.**—Drowned, on Tuesday afternoon, the 31st ult. in Fair Haven River, by the upsetting of a small boat, the following persons:—Albert, son of Mr. Hervey Rowe, aged about 18; Henry and Willis, sons of Mr. Heman Mallory, aged 15 and 8; and James, son of Mr. James Mallory, 13 years of age, was saved by clinging to the boat.

The funeral of these lads was attended on Wednesday, by as many, it is supposed, as six hundred persons. They were taken to the school house, where the exercises were conducted by the Rev. Mr. Mervin, of this city, and the Rev. Mr. Dord of East Haven. The children of the schools in the village walked in procession, all wearing badges of mourning, and exhibiting a deep-sorrows before united with them in their studies and their amusements.

**SPONTANEOUS COMBUSTION.**—On Sabbath evening, the 15th ult. between 10 and 11 o'clock, the people in the vicinity of the Woolen Factory belonging to Chapin, Collins & Walter, of Goshen, were alarmed with the cry of fire. It was found to proceed from a small quantity of card waste, which had been removed from the factory only three days previous, and placed in a situation secure from communicating to any building, in order to try the experiment; there had been rain upon it—but it was exposed to the rays of the sun, and was quite warm when it was removed.

*N. Hav. Pap.*

**CAMBRIDGE, Md. July 28.**  
**DARING OUTRAGE.**—A daring and well nigh successful attempt was made to poison Mr. Levin Frazier and family, of this County, on Sunday morning last, by means of placing arsenic in their coffee! The family gathered round the breakfast table as usual, little thinking such a damnable and deep laid scheme had been planned for their destruction, when after drinking about a dish of coffee each, all became deadly sick! They remained ignorant of the cause but a short time, and were soon aware that they had taken a dose of poison; fortunately, they were considerably relieved by vomiting. The two negro women belonging to the family, being suspected, were called and invited to partake of a dish of coffee, which they reluctantly complied with; the youngest of whom was relieved in the same manner that the other part of the family had been; but the old woman, not liking strong coffee, put a goodly portion of milk or cream in hers, and did not vomit as the rest had done.—Medical aid having been immediately procured, we are gratified to state, that little doubt is now entertained of the recovery of Mr. F. and family, (except the old negro woman.) It is not yet ascertained which of the three negroes suspected, is (or whether all are) guilty of the act—however, they are all secure.

**IN SUCH TERMS,** and much stronger to use, did Mr. Jackson before his death, of his mind by the effeminate military man at the

**These are not the stances of the arguments, of respectable man, Judge of mistreatment, passage of Judge Wm. refer: "To save the necessary to suspend the and enforce the march one of the Judges super General had been guilty. The war over, peace offender was called in, the offence. An answer tendered, which it was the act complained of, not even permit it to the crowd to manifest the apparent injustice, from inflicting him, in discovering which the to the following effect: to secure the administration of the blessings for the**

**defended New Orleans discharge of your duty," &c. told his whole character, &c.**

**MRS. WHIPPLE'S** in our last, Mr. acquitted. The court to be examined by against her being set, the case was abandoned. Strang might be a before the judgment would have been convicted her felon of so atrocious Albany Daily Advertiser, nation of the Irish banner:—

**FRIDAY, AUGUST 3.**—o'clock, Judge D. opinion of the court should not be admitted in this cause, review of the law re question, display that did him great honor, expressed the opinion ignorance that went to length hereafter, as document highly interesting at large, and of the bar particularly before, now after points of this decision sheet.

**After the opinion been delivered, in substance and said, in sub-**

Dr. James Scott, with a large Jackson, as related to us months since, where of his brother, and years he has been deranged, and he appeared to be which was attributed to him. While in that the knife into her hands of the wound she penetrated the blade. Her screams for assistance, and only procured. Yet she was alive, and died of her recovery. Sent before Esq. Hoyt, in Henry jail, in this vil-

HAVEN, Aug. 4.  
—Drowned, on the 1st ult. in Fair Haven of a small boat, Albert, son of Mr. James Mallory, aged 15 years. Another boy, by clinging to the

is attended on it is supposed, as they were taken to the exercises were of East Haven, in the village wearing badges of deep-felt sorrow a few hours before their studies and

—On Saturday, between 10 and 11 a.m. in the vicinity belonging to Mr. of Goshen, a fire. It in a small quantity had been removed. A few hours before it was removed.

N. H. Pap.

—Md. July 29. Dardar and well made to poison this, of County, means of placing the family gathered as usual, little and deep laid for their drinking about a became deadly ignorant of the and were soon taken a dose of they were considering. The two to the family, and invited coffee, which believed with; the believed in the other part of the old woman, put goodly in hers, and had done.— immediately to state, that, retained of the family, (except It is not yet three negroes all are) guilty are all secure.

—These are not the words, but the substance of the argument of that highly respectable man, Judge Whipple. To avoid any charge of misstatement, we quote the whole passage of Judge Whipple's Speech, to which we refer: "To save the country, it became necessary to suspend the civil, and to declare and enforce the martial law. In doing so, one of the Judges supposed the commanding General had been guilty of a contempt. The war over, peace restored, the supposed offender was called into Court to answer for the offence. An answer was proposed, and tendered, which it was supposed would justify the act complained of. The Judge would not even permit it to be read. Perceiving the crowd to manifest some indignation at the apparent injustice, he was about to shrink from inflicting his meditated blow, upon discovering which the General addressed him to the following effect: 'Be not alarmed to secure the administration of justice was one of the blessings for which we have toiled and bled. Proceed. The same arm which defended New Orleans will protect you in the discharge of your duty.' This incident unfeignedly told his whole character, his love of country, &c.

Mrs. WHIPPLE'S TRIAL.—As we surmised in our last, Mrs. Whipple has been acquitted. The court would not permit Strang to be examined, and the testimony against her being wholly circumstantial, the case was abandoned. Although Strang might be a competent witness before the judgment of the court, yet, it would have been venturing too far to have convicted her on the testimony of a felon of so atrocious a character. The Albany Daily Advertiser notices the termination of the trial in the following manner:—

Noah, Friday, August 3.—The court met at 10 o'clock. Judge Duer delivered the opinion of the court that Jesse Strang should not be admitted as a witness to testify in this cause. The Judge, in his view of the law relating to the point in question, displayed a legal acumen that did him great honor as a jurist, and expressed the opinion in a language of eloquence that went home to the heart. We hope to be able to give it at full length hereafter, as it would form a document highly interesting to the community at large, and of great importance to the bar particularly. We shall not, therefore, now attempt even to give the points of this decision, being conscious that we cannot do the subject justice in the limited space we have in this sheet.

After the opinion of the court had been delivered, the District Attorney said, in substance, that the tes-

or directed a Judge to be torn in pieces by a military mob.

We do not say that, under any circumstances, Gen. Jackson is the man to do either the one or the other of these things: but we do say that even his supporters conceive it possible for a man, situated as he was, to do such things. And this is a sufficient argument against establishing the precedent of placing supreme military power, in connection with the influence of the highest civil patronage, in the hands of a man whose military celebrity is his passport to such eminence.

We know it has been argued that there are citizens, of much experience and eminence in public life, who do not agree with us upon this point. We know the fact to be as it is argued; but it cannot for a moment shake our convictions. We grieve at what appears to us a gross delusion which has seized upon the senses of some by whom we have heretofore suffered ourselves to be instructed, and even guided, in our path: but, if we stood alone, we should hold on to the faith which, until recently, they professed even more strongly than we.

One venerable authority, however, has been introduced, in support of the claims of General JACKSON, so imposing as to carry with it, if uncontradicted, great moral weight. We allude to that of the departed and lamented JEFFERSON, who has been quoted, since the grave closed upon his mortal remains, on the ground of a volunteer sentiment given by him at a Public Dinner, as being favorable to the election of Gen. JACKSON. To suit this purpose, the toast itself was garbled; but, even thus garbled, meant nothing but that Gen. JACKSON had earned, what he has justly received as the reward of his services—the thanks of his country. Opposed to such construction as has been put upon Mr. JEFFERSON's Toast, we have in our possession conclusive testimony that the sentiments which we have expressed on the subject are those which the illustrious JEFFERSON expressed, but in stronger terms. We have his dying words, so to speak; and we will close this article with them. Of late years, that venerable man seldom ventured to say any thing on politics; but, not many weeks before his death, he observed to a friend, "that his faith in the self-government of the People had never been so completely shaken as it had been by the efforts made, at the last election, to place over their heads one who, in every station he ever filled, either military or civil, made it a point to violate every order and instruction given him, and take his own arbitrary will as the guide of his conduct."

In such terms, strong as they are, and much stronger than we are disposed to use, did Mr. JEFFERSON speak, just before his death, of the alarm created in his mind by the effort to place a merely military man at the head of our Republic. —

These are not the words, but the substance of the argument of that highly respectable man, Judge Whipple. To avoid any charge of misstatement, we quote the whole passage of Judge Whipple's Speech, to which we refer: "To save the country, it became necessary to suspend the civil, and to declare and enforce the martial law. In doing so, one of the Judges supposed the commanding General had been guilty of a contempt. The war over, peace restored, the supposed offender was called into Court to answer for the offence. An answer was proposed, and tendered, which it was supposed would justify the act complained of. The Judge would not even permit it to be read. Perceiving the crowd to manifest some indignation at the apparent injustice, he was about to shrink from inflicting his meditated blow, upon discovering which the General addressed him to the following effect: 'Be not alarmed to secure the administration of justice was one of the blessings for which we have toiled and bled. Proceed. The same arm which defended New Orleans will protect you in the discharge of your duty.' This incident unfeignedly told his whole character, his love of country, &c.

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timony of Strang having been excluded, and as the circumstantial testimony which had been adduced, and all he could add thereto would not warrant a verdict of guilty against the prisoner, after advice with his associate counsel he made up his mind to abandon the

Cass, the result of which is, that six companies of the 1st, and the whole of the 6th regiment, all under the command of General Atkinson, will immediately proceed up the river. The steamboats Indiana and Gen. Hamilton are both engaged to convey the troops and stores, and the river in fine order, it is hoped an immediate check will be given to further hostilities."

## THE OBSERVER.

NORWAY, THURSDAY, AUG. 16, 1827.

—THOMAS CLARK, Esq. is our agent at Paris, to whom advertisements and communications may be handed for this paper, and they will be attended to.

"Let me speak, sir,  
For Heaven now bids me; and the words  
I utter  
Let none think flattery, for they'll find  
them truth."

We this day give our readers the Speech of Mr. CLARK, at the Lexington Dinner. We recommend a reading, an attentive reading to every subscriber. Let not its length deter an individual from its perusal. It will be found a clear and manly vindication of himself, his friends, and the National Administration, against the unsound calumnies of modern partisans. It must confound the enemies of the Administration: that it will silence them is not to be expected.

"Men that make  
Envoy and crooked malice, nourishment,  
Dare bite the best."

And such are the leaders in the opposition to the present national administration.

It is perhaps thought by some that Mr. CLAY attaches too much consequence to the excitement of the occasion; by possible lapses in the testimony; and by the prospect of appearing as a witness against Mrs. Whipple: but the decision of the court which excluded his testimony, and the abrupt termination of the trial in the acquittal of Mrs. W. had removed any unreal expectation that had been indulged in, and with them had flown all the previous assumptions of confidence and composure. He was much agitated and wept aloud. During the interval between the coming in of the court and the passing of the sentence, the prisoner sat leaning forward upon the table, frequently weeping and applying a handkerchief to his face.

At 11 o'clock the District Attorney said, I now move the sentence of court, in pursuance of the verdict against Jesse Strang.

The Court, addressing the prisoner, said: You have been indicted by the grand inquest of the County of Albany for the crime of murder, the murder of John Whipple. To that indictment you have pleaded not guilty, and for your deliverance put yourself upon your country. A jury of your country have passed upon that issue, and by their verdict have convicted you, and have found you guilty of the murder of the said John Whipple. It now remains for you, if you have any thing to say, why the sentence of the law should not be pronounced against you, to offer it for the consideration of the court. [The prisoner remaining silent, Judge Duer proceeded to address and sentence the criminal; which painful duty he discharged in a very solemn, feeling and appropriate manner: adding, that from respect for the feelings of his aged and respectable parents, which he had so deeply lacerated by his crimes and misconduct, his body would not be delivered over to the surgeons for dissection, but would be given into their charge for burial; and concluded with the following sentence:—]

MORGAN.—We learn by a southern paper, that the last news from Morgan was, that he was seen astride the sea serpent, from Cape Cod bound to the Bay of Fundy.

HARRISBURG CONVENTION.—This Convention adjourned on Friday the 3d instant, after having completed the business for which it assembled. They adopted and individually signed a Memorial to Congress, and appointed a Committee to prepare and publish an Address to the American people—and also, unanimously adopted the following resolution to petition Congress to protect the domestic manufactures of our country, by laying the below named duties on the following imported articles.

On Raw Wool, invoiced at over 8 cents in the foreign market, a duty of 20 cents per lb, and an increase of 2 1/2 cents per lb, per annum, until it amounts to 50 cents per lb.

That all goods manufactured of Wool, (except blankets, stuffs, bombazines, hosiery, mitts, gloves, caps, and bindings,) costing less than 50 cents per square yard, shall be taken and deemed to have cost \$2.50, and pay an ad valorem duty as aforesaid.

All goods composed of wool, &c. (except as aforesaid) costing over \$2.50 and less than \$4 per yard, shall be deemed to have cost \$4 and pay ad valorem duty as aforesaid.

All goods composed of wool, &c. costing over \$6 and less than \$6 per square yard, shall be deemed to have cost \$6, and pay ad valorem duty as aforesaid.

All goods composed of wool, &c. invoiced above \$6, to pay duty, ad valorem, as above, on the invoice.

On Bar Iron—a duty of one cent per lb, and a proportionate duty on foreign articles manufactured of iron or steel.

An additional duty on blankets, and further protection to the growers and manufacturers of hemp and flax, the manufacturers of printed and cotton goods generally, and of foreign distilled spirits, was recommended to the consideration of Congress.

We are happy to learn that perfect harmony prevailed in the deliberations of the Con-

vention, that all political considerations were excluded, and that the members of this very respectable body of citizens from widely extended sections of the country, met, deliberated, and parted in excellent good feeling.

## COMMUNICATIONS.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

"Mr. Anderson of Cumberland, is decidedly and openly opposed to him (Mr. Adams;) so is also Gen. Ripley of Oxford, in whom the people of that District have been deceived.

MR. BARTON.—I observed in the last Jeffersonian, that the above extract, from the Kennebec Journal, was commented upon with some degree of severity, and, in my humble opinion, with great injustice.—The extract contains two distinct propositions, viz.: that General RIPLEY our Representative in Congress, is decidedly with the Opposition; and secondly, that the people of this district have been deceived by him, and his friends. As to the first, the Kennebec writer is unquestionably correct. I have taken some little pains to examine his votes and find that, in every measure which can be considered of a distinctive character, General Ripley voted with the Opposition. As to the second, I should say that those who voted against Gen. R. (and it will be recollect that, had their votes been all returned, they would have defeated his election,) were not deceived; they had not the least confidence in his friendship for the Administration.—Those gentleman who brought Gen. Ripley forward, were not deceived, he pursued the course they expected and wished; but many, very many honest Republicans, who voted for him, were deceived, grossly deceived by the protestations of his friends, that he was not opposed to the Administration, coupled with his illusive pretensions to superior Republicanism. To show that I am not without authority on this point, I present the following extract from the "Oxford Observer" of August 24th 1826.

"It has been urged against Gen. Ripley, that he has been a Crawfordite. The fact is that he is not an opposer, either, of the present State, or United States Administration."

I feel myself therefore fully sustained in the conclusion that Gen. Ripley is altogether with the Opposition, and that a large majority of those who voted for him are deceived.

His friend, the Editor of the Jeffersonian, to be sure, undertakes to give assurance, that should the election of President, again devolve on the House of Representatives, his will would be merged in the will of his constituents.—I have but one remark to make on this pledge, viz.: that I hope the time will never arrive in reference to the election of President, when it will depend on Gen. Ripley to decide the vote of the State of Maine.

AN OXFORD REPUBLICAN.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

MR. BARTON.—I beg leave to present, through your paper, the name of

HENRY RUST, ESQ.

to the electors of Oxford County, as a candidate for the office of County Treasurer, at the next election. Our past experience of this gentleman's fidelity, in office, will, I trust, ensure a full vote.

OXFORD. August 10th, 1827.

GENERAL ELECTION:

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1827.

STATE NOMINATION:

FOR GOVERNOR.

HON. ENOCH LINCOLN.

Senators for York County.

NATIONAL ADMINISTRATION TICKET.

[Three to be chosen.]

HON. MARK DENNETT, of Kittery.

HON. MOSES SWEAT, of Parsonsfield.

HON. ISAAC EMERY, of Biddeford.

ANOTHER.

HON. GEORGE SCAMMON, of Sac.

DANIEL GOODNOW, Esq. of Alfred.

DR. CALEB EMERY, of Eliot.

ANOTHER.

HON. GEORGE SCAMMON, of Sac.

DR. CALEB EMERY, of Eliot.

GAMALIEL E. SMITH, Esq. Newfield.

Senators for Cumberland County.

[Three to be chosen.]

HON. ROBERT P. DUNLAP,

JOHN L. MEGQUIER, Esq. &

DR. BENJAMIN H. MACE,

Senators for Lincoln County.

[Four to be chosen.]

EBENEZER HERRICK,

JOSIAH STEBBINS,

STEPHEN PARSONS, and

HALSEY HEALEY.

ANOTHER.

EDWIN SMITH,

JOEL MILLER,

EDWARD KAVANAGH,

WILLIAM RICHARDSON,

Senators for Oxford County.

[Two to be chosen.]

REUEL WASHBURN,

JOHN GROVER.

Died.

In Edgartown, Mass., the Rev. Joseph THAYER. He was Chaplain to Col. Prescott's Regiment at the Battle of Bunker Hill, and afterward of other regiments for four years succeeding that event. It will be re-

collected that he was present at the Anniversaries of that Battle in 1826, and officiated

as Chaplain.

We are happy to learn that perfect har-

mony prevailed in the deliberations of the Con-

vention.

as Chaplain.

Portland, Aug. 14, 1827.

## CLOTH DRESSING, IMPROVED.

THE subscribers would respectfully inform their customers, and the

## POETRY.

I saw beside the grassy tomb,  
A little coffin fair;  
And many gazed, as if the bloom  
Of Eden withered there.  
  
The little vessel short and wide,  
Received a sigh from all;  
For two sweet infants side by side,  
Were shrouded in one pall.  
  
And now the mother at their head,  
Like marble stood with grief,  
But every pearly tear she shed,  
Then seemed to give relief.  
  
She raised the napkin o'er them spread,  
Which hid them from her view;  
When bending o'er the coffin's head  
She gazed her last adieu.  
  
And on their face, so cold and fair,  
Impress'd the last fond kiss,  
And often would she then declare,  
No grief was e'er like this.  
  
What have I done to anger God?  
Oh tell me now I pray?  
Why must I bear his heavy rod?  
Or see my infants' clay.  
  
I saw the aged pastor weep,  
When closely standing by;  
And long shall mem'ry safely keep  
His answer, in reply.  
  
A shepherd long had sought in vain,  
To call a wandering sheep,  
He strove to make his pathway plain,  
Through dangers thick and deep.  
  
But still the wand'r'er stood aloof,  
And still refused to come,  
Nor would she ever hear reproof,  
Or turn to seek her home.  
  
At last the gentle shepherd took  
Her little lambs from view;  
The mother turn'd with anguish'd look,  
She turn'd, and followed too.  
D. M.L.

## MISCELLANY.

### STORY OF THE STRANGER.

"I am the youngest of the four sons of an opulent planter in Virginia: I was a very weak, sickly child, and it was not expected that I should survive to manhood. My father had a maiden sister, one of the kindest and best hearted beings that ever existed. She was staying at our house, and, pitying me, poor little wretch as I was, begged to have the rearing of me. It was granted readily enough, as I was like to prove a great source of trouble, and she took me home with her. She nursed me with all a mother's care, and was rewarded by seeing me gradually surmount my infirmities, and become a strong, healthy child. She never would allow me to go to school, but taught me herself.

"An education of this kind is a great disadvantage to a boy: by not mixing with his fellows in the little world of a public school, he is apt to be timid, and dependant on those about him; and when he really enters the world, he knows not how to shift for himself. By the time I was twelve years old, my head was full of superstition and romance, for I had read every novel and tale of horror that the circulating library could afford, while of every useful branch of knowledge I was profoundly ignorant.

"At this time, luckily for me, my father took me from my aunt, and sent me to a public school. Here I was miserable enough at first; from being an object of the first consequence at home, I became a mere cypher, except when my schoolfellows thought it worth while to torment Miss Fanny, as they called me. However, after a time, I got over this; the rough usage to which I was exposed was of infinite service to me, and the continual attrition of rougher spirits gradually developed my energies.

"Time passed on; I left school and entered college. In this period I lost my mother and eldest brother; they both died of consumption, which was an hereditary disease in our family. I had passed one year in college, when the same disorder carried off my second brother, and, on the next year, my only remaining one, on attaining the same age, died also.

"I now thought that I could number my days pretty correctly. I was now nineteen; my brothers had all died in their twenty-second year; there was every probability of my being taken off as soon as I reached that period.—I left college, for I had no heart to pursue my studies, and I should, very likely, have died of the fear of death, had I not fallen in love. This, by giving a new bent to my mind, saved me for the present. It is said that 'the course of true love never did run smooth,' and mine was not doomed to give Shakespeare the lie.

"Caroline Rivers was the daughter of a poor clergyman, and, as I was the heir of all my father's wealth and grandeur, he thought she was by no means a fit match for me, and forbade me to think of her. I, like most dutiful sons, would have gone and done even as he commanded me not to do, but Caroline was too proud to enter any family by stealth—she told me I must be contented with her promise to marry whenever my father consented; nor could all a lover's eloquence, potent as it is said to be, induce her to alter her determination. I was now sufficiently miserable, and began to think of my twenty-second year. I had never, entirely, got rid of my superstitious notions, and I determined to consult an old woman, who lived in the neighborhood, and passed for a fortune-teller. Such are the strange inconsistencies of human nature;

upon every other point my mind was strong enough, but to superstition it was open.

"The old hag informed me that I was infallibly doomed to die as my brothers had done, except I would implicitly follow her advice; she had a secret which would save me, but would not impart it unless I would promise to be guided by her, and also, never to reveal it. I promised—and she then told me that some families were visited by a kind of demon, who took up his abode in the body of a deceased member of it, and preyed upon the lives of the rest; that the only remedy was to open the body, take out the heart, burn it to ashes, which were to be swallowed by the victim, who would then be relieved from further molestation.

"I was struck with horror at the idea, and declared I had rather die than submit to such a ceremony, but the persuasions of the old woman, who bade me remember my promise, and the hopes that she held out, strengthened by instances within her knowledge of the experiment being made with success, induced me to waver in my resolution.

"I reflected upon my situation; life was new and hope was young; my prospects in life were fair and glorious; heir to a great estate, opulence seemed to court me; engaged to a beautiful and lovely girl, happiness seemed to await me, and from these bright visions I was to be shut out by the withering hand of death! And when a way of escape is open to me shall I not embrace it, however terrible? surely it is not so terrible as the alternative. I had almost made up my mind to perform it, but a visit to Caroline determined me. 'Were it ten times as unnatural,' said I to myself, as I left her, 'I would do it, rather than be separated from you!' I, accordingly, went to the old woman, and told her my resolution to undertake it. She wished to accompany me, but I preferred going alone. She then gave me my instructions, and I set out upon my unhallowed expedition.

"The grave-yard was in a very retired situation about a quarter of a mile from the highroad, from which it was separated by a wood, through which a narrow path wound to the place. It was in the month of November, a dark gloomy day, the wind howled fearfully through the trees, and seemed to me like the voices of spirits forbidding me to proceed. When I arrived at the tomb, being furnished with implements, I forced the lock and entered. I was surprised to find no unpleasant smell in the vault, but, on opening the coffin, I found the body of my brother, notwithstanding the time he had been dead, still as fresh as when first inhumed; the face had a sort of color about it; the eyes were open, and, I thought glared intelligence upon me! I summoned my resolution, I began to make an incision, when (at this distant period I can scarcely bear to relate it) the dead man raised himself up, threw out his arms, and uttered such a yell as human ears could not stand a repetition of! It was enough for me; I had just strength to get out of the tomb, when my senses forsook me, and I did not recover my consciousness for several months. I afterwards learned that I came home quite delirious, from which situation it was thought I should never recover. The result, however, was, that I entirely escaped the family disease, which I so much dreaded, and have enjoyed perfect bodily health ever since. Whether, as I then believed, the fiend was put to flight by my attack, or whether my delirium effected a change in my constitution, I know not, but the fact is certain.

"A short time after my recovery my father died, and as I was thus rendered opulent, and all obstacles to my marriage were removed, I should have been completely happy, had not the recollection of my terrible adventure in the tomb sometimes obtruded itself upon me. "But soon an event happened, the dreadful reality of which drove all the past from my mind, and left the future blank.—About a month before the time which was fixed for our marriage, my Caroline was seized with a severe cold, which terminated in a decline, and she died within two months. How I supported this event, I know not. There are some strokes of misfortune so overwhelming, that the mind is paralyzed. Mine was of this kind, I shed not a tear; the common and ordinary effects of grief were not observed in me, and it was remarked with what resignation I bore the calamity. But I had that within which passeth show! How little they knew me! a kind of sullen despair took possession of me; I looked upon the event as an act of retribution for my sacrilegious violation of the dead, and my impious attempt to oppose my destiny. I even wished for more calamity; in my despair I cried, 'pour on, I will endure!'

"After some time, I recovered from these feelings, and thought I had better die. I, therefore, made over my property to my relations, and embarked for South America, where I entered the Patriot service, in hopes that I should there find the remedy for a wounded spirit. For some years I sought the field of battle, but he is apt to

\* Whether this was the effect of a highly excited state of mind, I know not; certain it is, that, true or imaginary, it had upon me all the effect of horrid reality.

fly from the wretched. I determined to return to my native country, there to lay my bones; I did so, and attracted by the beauty of the situation, I fixed my abode in this village.

"About a week ago, as I was sitting in my chamber in the evening, preceded by strain of soft music, Caroline stood before me; she was dressed as a bride, and, with a look of ineffable sweetness, beckoned me to follow her—I rushed to clasp her in my arms, when immediately, her form faded away into the moonbeams which entered my chamber. Twice has the vision been repeated, and I hasten to follow the blest spirit into that world where the wicked cease from troubling, and the weary are at rest."

## PRINTED WARE.

The annexed account of the method of printed figures on ware, is from an essay on the subject of Earthen Ware and Porcelain, by Parke, an English writer, the whole of which essay may be found in that useful publication, the Boston Journal of Philosophy and the Arts.

The Potters of England have derived great advantage from the introduction of the Printing Press. The use of this valuable machine, which is comparatively of late date, has enabled these manufacturers to produce a greater variety of patterns and of neater execution, than could be possibly acquired at a small expense by the pencil.

As this is a curious branch of the business, it will be proper to describe it a little more particularly. It consists in first printing the intended pattern with some metallic color, chiefly the oxide of cobalt, on what is called silver paper, and then in transferring the color from the paper to the surface of the porcelain. This style of coloring earthen ware is a very successful imitation of the old blue porcelain of China, and of late years has been the means of extending the consummation of British pottery throughout Europe more than any other improvement in the manufacture; for the potters of China are totally unacquainted with the printing press, and consequently all their designs are produced by the pencil alone.

This mode of imparting designs to the surface of the earthen ware or porcelain, and which is known in the trade by the appellation of blue printing, is managed somewhat in the following manner:

One man constantly attends the press, which is very similar to our common copper-plate printing press; and as soon as he has applied the color, which is laid on the copper in the same manner as the copper-plate printers apply the ink, he lays it upon a hot iron, to thin the oil with which the color is always mixed for this purpose. The oil which is used is a peculiar preparation of boiled linseed oil. When the color upon the copper plate is thus reduced to a proper consistency, a sheet of silvered paper is laid over it, and the workmen pass it with the paper, through the press.

For blue printing, the oxide of cobalt is the only mineral which is employed. This is largely prepared in the Staffordshire potteries, and sells from 40s. to 60s. the pound, according to its intensity and goodness. Indeed, such improvements have been made in the manufacture of this color, that the Chinese potters are now supplied from England with all the cobalt they consume.

When the paper comes from the printing press, it is of course found to be stamped with the intended pattern. It is then delivered, while wet with the color, to a girl, who cuts off the superfluous paper with a pair of scissors, and passes it to another girl, who immediately applies it to a piece of biscuit ware, and then delivers it to a third, who fixes it more firmly by rubbing it very hard with a piece of flannel tightly rolled up in the form of a short cylinder.

The design of this hard rubbing is to force the color into the pores of the ware. When the paper which has been thus applied have laid for about an hour, the color is generally found to be sufficiently fixed to admit of their being detached. This is affected by putting the articles into a tub of water, where the paper soon becomes soft and pulpy enough to allow of its being peeled off by gentle friction, leaving the full impression of the pattern upon the biscuit.

The papers having been removed, the ware is suffered to stand a sufficient time to become dry, and then it is put into an oven at a low heat, for the purpose of dissipating the oil, and preparing it for receiving the glaze.

It must be obvious that it is necessary to employ a glaze which is transparent, in order to give full effect to the brilliancy of the cobalt color. A little of this blue oxide is also generally mixed with the glaze, for the same purpose as laundresses employ suds with their starch, viz. to increase the whiteness, by subduing any yellow tint that might otherwise impair its lustre.

Here I cannot avoid observing, that it would be an important acquisition if some suitable article, instead of oil, could be discovered for mixing with the colors which are employed for printing on earthen ware, and which could be of such a nature as not to require to be burnt off previously to the application

of the glaze. It appears to me to be worth while to institute a series of experiments for this particular object; because, if it could be attained, what immense quantities of printed goods, besides those which are ornamented by the pencil, might be completely finished with two firings instead of three, which, on the present plan, such goods always require! Were it on no other account than the expense of this vehicle, it is desirable to find a substitute. Some of the first enamel painters think it necessary to use even the best rectified oil of amber, and this of late years has been very costly.

Another idea occurs to me respecting printed ware, which, however fanciful it may now appear, will, I doubt not, some time or other be realized. What I refer to is, the possibility of printing two or three different colors at once, like the Lancashire calico printers. This, I presume, would be a discovery of great importance to every manufacturer of fine earthen ware or porcelain.

## SELECTED FOR THE OBSERVER.

The following is an exact description of the outside of St. Paul's clock London:

Diameter of the Dial Plate 18 feet 10 inches. Hour hand 5 feet 8 inches. Minute hand 9 feet 8 inches. Hour figures 2 feet 2 inches. Minute figures 1 foot each. Minute strokes 6 inches; and the Rim to the minutes 45 feet.

The Cockneys (Londoners) relate the following anecdote of this clock.—A soldier on duty at Windsor Castle, 22 miles from London, was tried by a Court Martial, for (as it was alleged) having been found asleep on his post; at the hour of twelve o'clock at night. He stated in his defence that he was not asleep nor could have been, at the hour specified in the charge as he heard St. Paul's clock in London strike thirteen times instead of twelve, on that night.—The fact having been ascertained from authentic sources, the soldier was allowed the benefit of his plea; and his life was saved by this singular circumstance.

## AMUSING.

**METHOD OF QUELLING A RIOT.**—The Highlanders of Scotland are very much disposed to quarrel, when affected by the exhalation of the mountain dew. A certain fiscal was recently disturbed, while enjoying the society of a friend, by 'Mary the Maid of the Inn,' who broke in upon them, and announced in a lamentable tone, that two men were fighting in Mac—s and the fiscal was wanted immediately. The worthy official, after scratching his head for some time, (for who would not consult the crew lawyers in such a dilemma) turned to Mary, and told her to go to Mac and tell him, to give the men a gill, provided they give over fighting. 'But if they do not,' said Mary. 'In that case,' rejoined the fiscal, (turning to his toddy) tell him to make the rascals fight till I come.'

A wag was last week standing with a friend before shop in Fleet-street, observing some glass eyes exposed in the window—"I wonder," said his companion, "what kind of glass they are manufactured from?" "Guess," replied the wag. The querist began—"Plate glass, square glass, cut glass?" "No; what should eyes be made of but looking glass?"

**A PRATER.**—An uncommon nuisance, and a great grievance to those that come near him, as a pewterer is to his neighbors. His discourse is like the braying of a mortar—the more impudent, the more voluble and loud; as a pestle makes more noise when rung on the sides of a mortar, than when it stamps downright, and hits upon the business. A dog that opens upon a wrong scent, will do often than one that never opens but upon a right. He is as long-winded as a ventriloquist, that fills as fast as it empties—or a trade-wind that blows one way for a half-year together, and another as long; as if drew its breath for six months, and blew out again for six months more. He is like an earwig—when he gets into a man's ear, he is not easy to be got out again. He plays with his tongue as a cat does with her tail, and is transported with the delight he gives himself of his own making. He will venture to break his neck to show his eloquence; for the tongue is the worst part of a bad servant; it is, like Guzman's wife, very headstrong, and not sure of foot.

**BATUOS.**—Not long since, an eminent lawyer of Ohio, closed a pathetic harangue to a jury in the following strain:—"And now the shades of night had shrouded the earth in darkness. All nature lay wrapped in solemn thought, when these defendant ruffians came rushing like a mighty torrent from the hills down upon the abodes of peace; broke open the plaintiff's door; separated the weeping mother from her screaming infant; and took away my client's wife, gentleman of the jury; for which I charge fifteen dollars."

**A HOAX.**—A gentleman relating one night at a Coffee-Room in Oxford, that Dr. —, of Brazen Nose College, had put out his leg in crossing a kennel, five surgeons immediately set on for the doctor's apartments, but returned dismayed, saying no such thing had happened: "Why," (replied the gentleman) "how can a man cross a kennel without putting out his leg?"

**Fine Cattle together with a bull.**—Before the peace of 1792, the army in Carolina procured cattle from what was called the back country. One morning an Irishman who had assisted in killing them, met a comrade who asked him if the cattle were in good condition? "Why you may guess," replied he, "when it took two of us to hold up one, while one of us knocked it down." "Tut," said the other, "couldnt you have knocked it down as it lay?"

## THE CASKET,

*Flowers of Literature, Wit and Sentiment, A PERIODICAL WORK ISSUED MONTHLY; Each No. will contain 40 or more pages of Letter Press, and be embellished with one Copperplate, and four or more Wood Engravings, Forming at the end of the year a Volume of about 500 Pages.*

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**A TALE OF**  
«Alas! they had been But whispering tongues And Constance lives in And Life is thorny, and Doth work like madness! His tale untold—his proyd."

In the fall of '24 through the western variety of the scenery, as tality of the inhabitants extend my rambles a of H——, in the S——, I remained in that place lighted with every thing introductory to the citizens, I was no company or entertainment for two, however, being indisposed from being satisfied in the environs of this and directed my way place, which had been before. I entered a misshapen stone down the memory of the I read many an illiterate blazon common to strongly attracted by tomb stones," which my name, and two of the same date, I was joined by sexton, who had just being a narrow house for fame. I asked him if he was a slumbering inmates, the outlines of the

In the winter of '24 accompanied by Rollard from the battle were attached, and were on our northwestern purpose of preventing the Indians, and also age temerity. Hent silent as his boon companion, and was usually a scion of the lakes, and hunters of the N——, feeling reflection

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